

# THE REAL MOTHER GOOSE

*With*  
JUNIOR EDITION

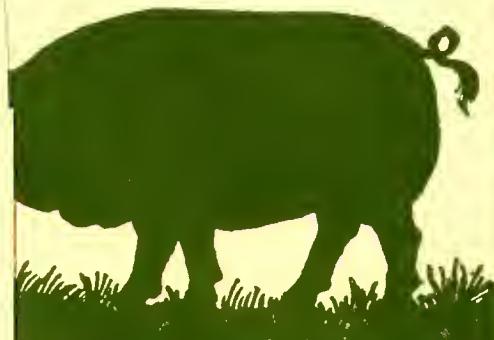


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Mother Goose

The real Mother Goose



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# THE REAL MOTHER GOOSE JUNIOR EDITION



RAND McNALLY & COMPANY

NEW YORK

CHICAGO

SAN FRANCISCO

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# A LIST OF THE RIMES

Little Jack Horner  
Sing a Song of Sixpence  
The Tarts  
Banbury Cross  
Jack and Jill  
Little Boy Blue  
Simple Simon  
Three Wise Men of Gotham  
Hush-a-Bye  
Handy Pandy  
Mary, Mary, Quite Contrary  
Jack Sprat  
The Pumpkin-Eater  
The Flying Pig  
Baby Dolly  
The Mouse and the Clock  
The Old Woman Under a Hill  
Christmas  
The Crooked Sixpence  
Doctor Foster  
Little Bo-Peep  
Tom, Tom, the Piper's Son  
The Cat and the Fiddle  
Bobby Shaftoe  
Willy Boy  
Georgy Porgy  
Comical Folk  
The Robin  
Little Girl and Queen  
Wee Willie Winkie  
A B C  
Caesar's Song  
Sing, Sing  
March Winds  
The Blacksmith  
One, Two, Buckle My Shoe  
Pease Porridge  
Old Mother Goose  
The Ten O'Clock Scholar  
Pins  
The Man in the Moon  
Young Lambs To Sell  
To Babylon  
Bobby Snooks  
Sulky Sue  
Hot-Cross Buns  
Pat-a-Cake  
Baa, Baa, Black Sheep  
The Hobbyhorse  
Tommy Tittlemouse  
Poor Old Robinson Crusoe!  
If Wishes Were Horses  
Pussycat and Queen  
Barber  
Little Fred  
Jack Jelf  
The Little Bird  
Jack  
Old Mother Hubbard  
Miss Muffet  
Humpty Dumpty  
One Misty Moisty Morning  
Dance to Your Daddie  
The Old Woman from France  
A Sure Test  
Five Toes  
A Candle  
The Man in Our Town



THE REAL MOTHER GOOSE  
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## LITTLE JACK HORNER

Little Jack Horner  
Sat in the corner,  
Eating of Christmas pie;  
He put in his thumb,  
And pulled out a plum,  
And said, "What a good boy  
am I!"



## SING A SONG OF SIXPENCE

Sing a song of sixpence,  
A pocket full of rye;  
Four-and-twenty blackbirds  
Baked in a pie!  
When the pie was opened  
The birds began to sing;  
Was not that a dainty dish  
To set before the king?

The king was in his countinghouse  
Counting out his money;  
The queen was in the parlor,  
Eating bread and honey.  
The maid was in the garden,  
Hanging out the clothes;  
When down came a blackbird  
And snapped off her nose.



## THE TARTS

The Queen of Hearts,  
She made some tarts,  
All on a summer's day;  
The Knave of Hearts,  
He stole the tarts,  
And took them clean away.

The King of Hearts  
Called for the tarts,  
And beat the Knave full sore;  
The Knave of Hearts  
Brought back the tarts,  
And vowed he'd steal no more.



## BANBURY CROSS

Ride a cockhorse to Banbury Cross,  
To see an old lady upon a white  
horse.

Rings on her fingers, and bells on  
her toes,  
She shall have music wherever she  
goes.



## JACK AND JILL

Jack and Jill went up the hill,  
To fetch a pail of water;  
Jack fell down, and broke his  
crown,  
And Jill came tumbling after.  
Then up Jack got and off did trot,  
As fast as he could caper,  
To old Dame Dob, who patched  
his nob  
With vinegar and brown paper.

## LITTLE BOY BLUE

Little Boy Blue, come, blow your  
horn!  
The sheep's in the meadow, the  
cow's in the corn.  
Where's the little boy that looks  
after the sheep?  
Under the haystack, fast asleep!

## SIMPLE SIMON

Simple Simon met a pie man,  
Going to the fair;  
Says Simple Simon to the pie man,  
“Let me taste your ware.”

Says the pie man to Simple Simon,  
“Show me first your penny.”  
Says Simple Simon to the pie man,  
“Indeed, I have not any.”



## THREE WISE MEN OF GOTHAM

Three wise men of Gotham  
Went to sea in a bowl;  
If the bowl had been stronger,  
My song had been longer.



## HUSH-A-BYE

Hush-a-bye, baby, on the tree top!  
When the wind blows, the cradle  
will rock;  
When the bough breaks, the cradle  
will fall;  
Down will come baby, bough, cradle,  
and all.



## HANDY PANDY

Handy Pandy, Jack-a-dandy,  
Loves plum cake and sugar candy.  
He bought some at a grocer's shop,  
And out he came, hop, hop, hop!

## MARY, MARY, QUITE CONTRARY

Mary, Mary, quite contrary,  
How does your garden grow?  
Silver bells and cockleshells,  
And pretty maids all of a row.

## JACK SPRAT

Jack Sprat  
Could eat no fat,  
His wife could eat no lean;  
And so,  
Betwixt them both,  
They licked the platter clean.

## THE PUMPKIN-EATER

Peter, Peter, pumpkin-eater,  
Had a wife and couldn't keep her;  
He put her in a pumpkin shell,  
And there he kept her very well.



## THE FLYING PIG

Dickory, dickory, dare,  
The pig flew up in the air;  
The man in brown soon brought  
him down,  
Dickory, dickory, dare.



## BABY DOLLY

Hush, baby, my dolly, I pray you  
don't cry,  
And I'll give you some bread and  
some milk by and by;  
Or perhaps you like custard, or,  
maybe, a tart,  
Then to either you're welcome, with  
all my heart.



## THE MOUSE AND THE CLOCK

Hickory, dickory, dock!  
The mouse ran up the clock;  
The clock struck one,  
And down he run,  
Hickory, dickory, dock!



## THE OLD WOMAN UNDER A HILL

There was an old woman  
Lived under a hill;  
And if she's not gone,  
She lives there still.



## CHRISTMAS

Christmas is coming, the geese are  
getting fat,

Please to put a penny in an old  
man's hat;

If you haven't got a penny, a  
ha'penny will do,

If you haven't got a ha'penny, God  
bless you.



## THE CROOKED SIXPENCE

There was a crooked man, and he  
    went a crooked mile,  
He found a crooked sixpence be-  
    side a crooked stile;  
He bought a crooked cat, which  
    caught a crooked mouse,  
And they all lived together in a  
    little crooked house.



## DOCTOR FOSTER

Doctor Foster went to Glo'ster,  
In a shower of rain;  
He stepped in a puddle, up to his  
middle,  
And never went there again.

## LITTLE BO-PEEP

Little Bo-Peep has lost her sheep,  
And can't tell where to find  
them;  
Leave them alone, and they'll come  
home,  
And bring their tails behind  
them.

## TOM, TOM, THE PIPER'S SON

Tom, Tom, the piper's son,  
Stole a pig and away he run;  
The pig was eat,  
And Tom was beat,  
And Tom ran crying down the  
street.

## THE CAT AND THE FIDDLE

Hey, diddle, diddle!  
The cat and the fiddle,  
The cow jumped over the moon;  
The little dog laughed  
To see such sport,  
And the dish ran away with the spoon.



## BOBBY SHAFTOE

Bobby Shaftoe's gone to sea,  
With silver buckles on his knee;  
He'll come back and marry me,  
Pretty Bobby Shaftoe!



## WILLY BOY

“Willy boy, Willy boy, where are  
you going?  
I will go with you, if that I  
may.”

“I’m going to the meadow to see  
them a-mowing,  
I’m going to help them to make  
the hay.”



## GEORGY PORGY

Georgy Porgy, pudding and pie,  
Kissed the girls and made them cry.  
When the boys came out to play,  
Georgy Porgy ran away.



## COMICAL FOLK

In a cottage in Fife  
Lived a man and his wife  
Who, believe me, were comical folk;  
For, to people's surprise,  
They both saw with their eyes,  
And their tongues moved whenever  
they spoke!



## THE ROBIN

The north wind doth blow,  
And we shall have snow,  
And what will poor robin do then,  
Poor thing?



## LITTLE GIRL AND QUEEN

“Little girl, little girl, where have  
you been?”

“Gathering roses to give to the  
Queen.”

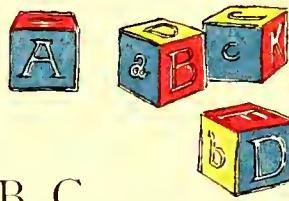
“Little girl, little girl, what gave  
she you?”

“She gave me a diamond as big as  
my shoe.”



## WEE WILLIE WINKIE

Wee Willie Winkie runs through  
the town,  
Upstairs and downstairs, in his  
nightgown;  
Rapping at the window, crying  
through the lock,  
“Are the children in their beds?  
Now it’s eight o’clock.”



A B C

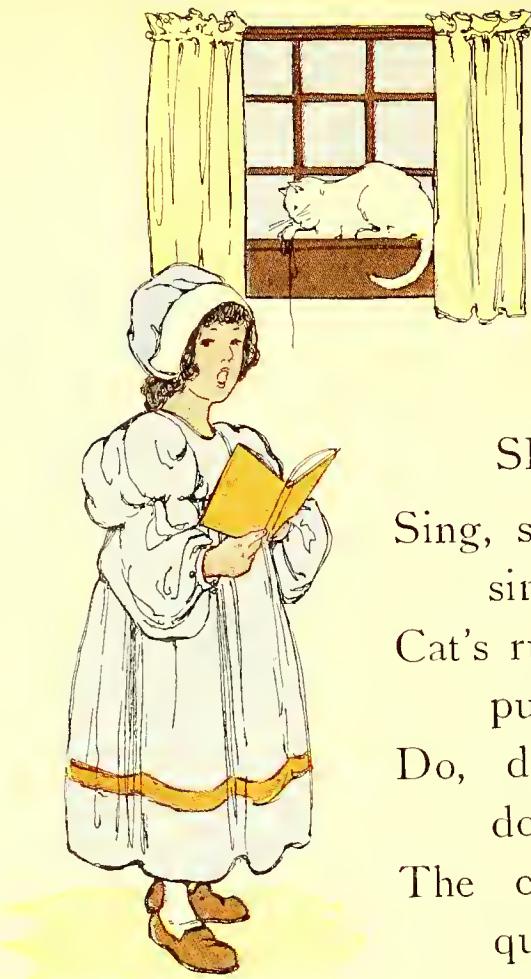
Great A, little a,  
Bouncing B!  
The cat's in the cupboard,  
And can't see me.



## CAESAR'S SONG

Bow-wow-wow!

Whose dog art thou?  
Little Tom Tinker's dog,  
Bow-wow-wow!



## SING, SING

Sing, sing, what shall I  
sing?

Cat's run away with the  
pudding string!

Do, do, what shall I  
do?

The cat has bitten it  
quite in two.

## MARCH WINDS

March winds and April showers  
Bring forth May flowers.



## THE BLACKSMITH

“Robert Barnes, my fellow fine,  
Can you shoe this horse of mine?”  
“Yes, good sir, that I can,  
As well as any other man;  
There’s a nail, and there’s a prod,  
Now, good sir, your horse is shod.”

## ONE, TWO, BUCKLE MY SHOE

One, two,  
Buckle my shoe;  
Three, four,  
Knock at the door;  
Five, six,  
Pick up sticks;  
Seven, eight,  
Lay them straight;  
Nine, ten,  
A good, fat hen;  
Eleven, twelve,  
Dig and delve;  
Thirteen, fourteen,  
Maids a-courting;  
Fifteen, sixteen,  
Maids in the kitchen;  
Seventeen, eighteen,  
Maids a-waiting;  
Nineteen, twenty,  
My plate's empty.

## PEASE PORRIDGE

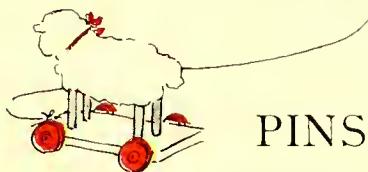
Pease porridge hot,  
Pease porridge cold,  
Pease porridge in the pot,  
Nine days old.  
Some like it hot,  
Some like it cold,  
Some like it in the pot,  
Nine days old.

## OLD MOTHER GOOSE

Old Mother Goose, when  
She wanted to wander,  
Would ride through the air  
On a very fine gander.

## THE TEN O'CLOCK SCHOLAR

A diller, a dollar, a ten o'clock  
scholar!  
What makes you come so  
soon?  
You used to come at ten o'clock,  
But now you come at noon.



## PINS

See a pin and pick it up,  
All the day you'll have good luck.  
See a pin and let it lay,  
Bad luck you'll have all the day.



## THE MAN IN THE MOON

The Man in the Moon came  
tumbling down,

And asked the way to Norwich;  
He went by the south, and burnt  
his mouth  
With eating cold pease porridge.



## YOUNG LAMBS TO SELL

If I'd as much money as I could tell,  
I never would cry young lambs to sell;  
Young lambs to sell, young lambs to sell;  
I never would cry young lambs to sell.



## TO BABYLON

How many miles is it to Babylon?  
Threescore miles and ten.  
Can I get there by candlelight?  
Yes, and back again.  
If your heels are nimble and light,  
You may get there by candlelight.



## BOBBY SNOOKS

Little Bobby Snooks was fond of  
his books,

And loved by his usher and  
master;

But naughty Jack Spry, he got a  
black eye,

And carries his nose in a plaster.



## SULKY SUE

Here's Sulky Sue,  
What shall we do?  
Turn her face to the wall  
Till she comes to.



## HOT-CROSS BUNS

Hot-cross Buns!

Hot-cross Buns!

One a penny, two a penny,  
Hot-cross Buns!

Hot-cross Buns!

Hot-cross Buns!

If ye have no daughters,  
Give them to your sons.

## PAT-A-CAKE

Pat-a-cake, pat-a-cake,  
    Baker's man!  
So I do, master,  
    As fast as I can.

Pat it, and prick it,  
    And mark it with T,  
Put it in the oven  
    For Tommy and me.

## BAA, BAA, BLACK SHEEP

Baa, baa, black sheep,  
    Have you any wool?  
Yes, marry, have I,  
    Three bags full;

One for my master,  
One for my dame,  
But none for the little boy  
Who cries in the lane.



## THE HOBBYHORSE

I had a little hobbyhorse,  
And it was dapple gray;  
Its head was made of pea straw,  
Its tail was made of hay.

I sold it to an old woman  
For a copper groat;  
And I'll not sing my song again  
Without another coat.



## TOMMY TITTLEMOUSE

Little Tommy Tittlemouse  
Lived in a little house;  
He caught fishes  
In other men's ditches.



## POOR OLD ROBINSON CRUSOE

Poor old Robinson Crusoe!  
Poor old Robinson Crusoe!  
They made him a coat  
Of an old nanny goat,

I wonder why they should do so!  
With a ring-a-ting-tang,  
And a ring-a-ting-tang,  
Poor old Robinson Crusoe!



## IF WISHES WERE HORSES

If wishes were horses, beggars would  
ride.

If turnips were watches, I would  
wear one by my side.

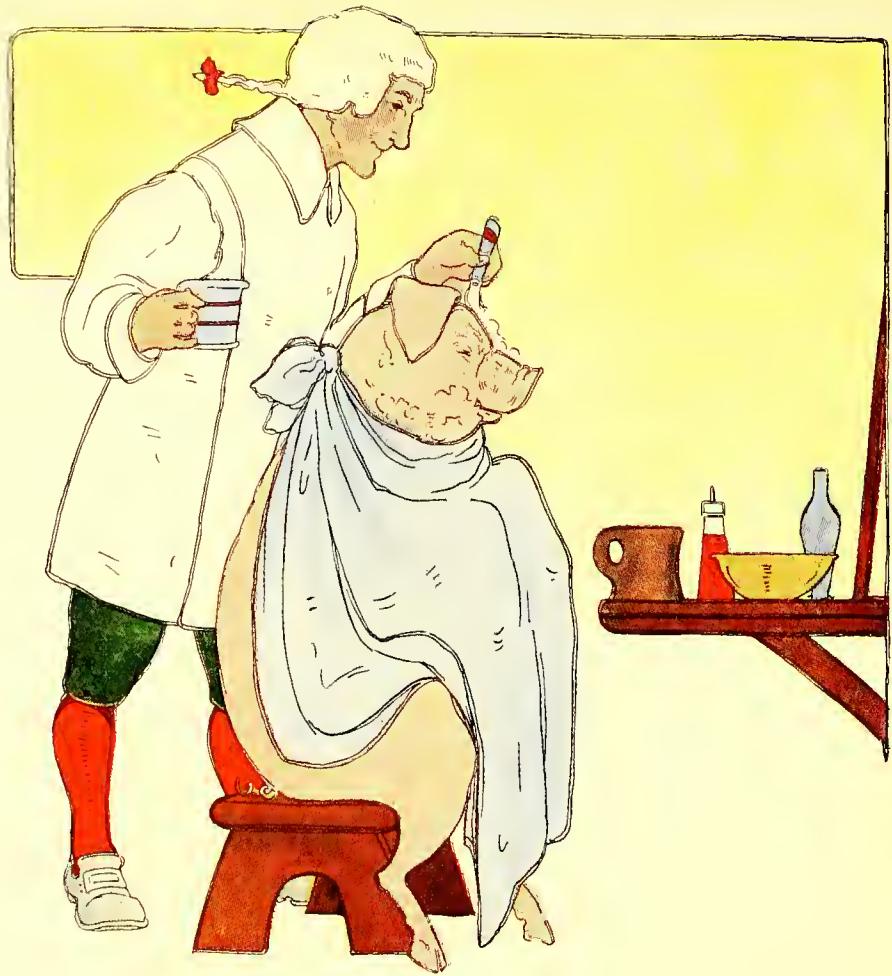
And if "ifs" and "ands"  
Were pots and pans,  
There'd be no work for tinkers!



## PUSSYCAT AND QUEEN

“Pussycat, pussycat,  
Where have you been?”  
“I’ve been to London  
To look at the Queen.”

“Pussycat, pussycat,  
What did you there?”  
“I frightened a little mouse  
Under the chair.”



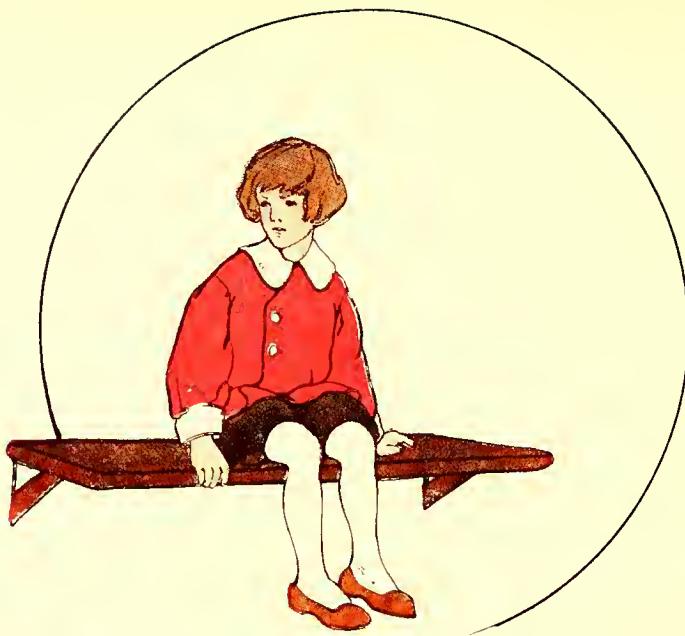
## BARBER

Barber, barber, shave a pig.  
How many hairs will make a wig?  
Four and twenty; that's enough.  
Give the barber a pinch of snuff.



## LITTLE FRED

When little Fred went to bed,  
    He always said his prayers;  
He kissed mamma, and then papa,  
    And straightway went upstairs.



## JACK JELF

Little Jack Jelf  
Was put on the shelf  
Because he could not spell "pie";  
When his aunt, Mrs. Grace,  
Saw his sorrowful face,  
She could not help saying, "Oh, fie!"

And since Master Jelf  
Was put on the shelf  
Because he could not spell "pie,"  
Let him stand there so grim,  
And no more about him,  
For I wish him a very good-bye!



## THE LITTLE BIRD

Once I saw a little bird  
Come hop, hop, hop;  
So I cried, "Little bird,  
Will you stop, stop,  
stop?"

And was going to the  
window

To say, "How do you  
do?"

But he shook his little  
tail,

And far away he flew.

## JACK

Jack, be nimble, Jack, be  
quick,  
Jack, jump over the candle-  
stick.

## OLD MOTHER HUBBARD

Old Mother Hubbard  
Went to the cupboard,  
To give her poor dog a bone;  
But when she got there  
The cupboard was bare,  
And so the poor dog had none.

## MISS MUFFET

Little Miss Muffet .  
Sat on a tuffet,  
Eating of curds and whey;  
There came a big spider,  
And sat down beside her,  
And frightened Miss Muffet away.

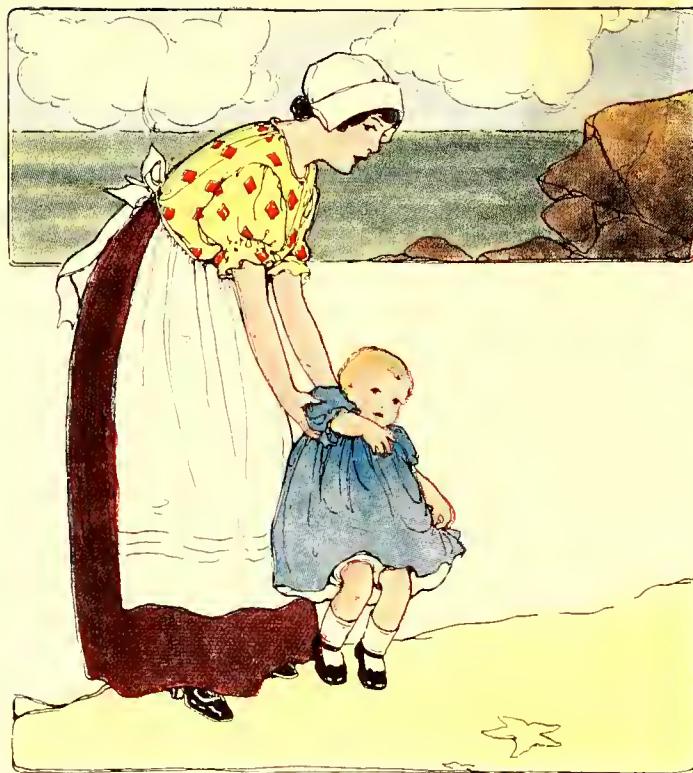
## HUMPTY DUMPTY

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall,  
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall;  
All the King's horses and all the  
King's men  
Cannot put Humpty Dumpty to-  
gether again.



## ONE MISTY MOISTY MORNING

One misty moisty morning,  
When cloudy was the weather,  
I chanced to meet an old man,  
Clothed all in leather.  
He began to compliment  
And I began to grin.  
How do you do? And how do you do?  
And how do you do again?



## DANCE TO YOUR DADDIE

Dance to your daddie,  
My bonnie laddie;  
Dance to your daddie, my bonnie  
lamb;  
You shall get a fishy,  
On a little dishy,  
You shall get a fishy, when the boat  
comes home.



## THE OLD WOMAN FROM FRANCE

There came an old woman from  
France

Who taught grown-up children to  
dance;

But they were so stiff,

She sent them home in a sniff,

This sprightly old woman from France.



## A SURE TEST

If you are to be a gentleman,  
As I suppose you'll be,  
You'll neither laugh nor smile,  
For a tickling of the knee.



## FIVE TOES

This little pig went to market;  
This little pig stayed at home;  
This little pig had roast beef;  
This little pig had none;  
This little pig said, "Wee, wee!  
I can't find my way home."



## A CANDLE

Little Nanny Etticoat  
In a white petticoat,  
And a red nose;  
The longer she stands  
The shorter she grows.



## THE MAN IN OUR TOWN

There was a man in our town,

    And he was wondrous wise.

He jumped into a bramble bush,

    And scratched out both his  
        eyes.

But when he saw his eyes were out,

    With all his might and main,

He jumped into another bush,

    And scratched 'em in again.













